Boston. January 9th

My Dear Debora

I have no time to write a great deal so I am copying it out of my journal. January 1st. Come Saturday to Cambridge. wished them all a happy New Year first. As it snowed in the morning I did not go to church but spent the forenoon in reading and taking care of the baby, who is a little darling. In the afternoon went to church and heard Mr Hussey of Cambridge Port and I liked him very well indeed. I expected to have some presents but I did not get one, in the evening I read, and I slept with Mary Soule. Monday 2nd I intended to have come home in the morning but it snowed and Elisabett persuaded me to stay till after dinner. So I stayed and come home in summer. I like over there very much. had plenty to eat and drink and plenty of books to read, and the prettiest little child that ever was. When I got home I found Aunt Mary all ready to go to Weymouth Henry and the children came up and we all went a ride in a close sleigh we went out to Roxbury to Mr Baileys and found Sarah Ann and the children at home and I made a bargain with her that I should get books for her at the the Boston Library and thus have the reading of them then went to Mr Grants and found that they were gone out. I found that Caroline was the only one that had a presents. it was a beautiful muff from her affectionate pupils. In the evening Caroline and I went round to Maria's and spent the evening. there was Garrison and Stanton and Anne Grafton and had a very good time and Stanton come home with me

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and cold enough to freeze a person to death. Tuesday Oct
went to school and in the morning and found we had
one new scholar a Miss Winslow. In the afternoon went
and got books for Sarah Ann. In the evening Caroline
and Lucretia went down to Chauncy Place and there
they went to Belknap street to hear Mr Hilliard lecture
before the colored people. I have got in Italian as far
as the verb to be and a good deal in the Phrases
I have got an awful sore and can write no more
do send me a pair of pantalettes for Emma has
chained those that you sent.

yours Lucia

write to me as often as you can

Miss Debora Weston
New-Bedford
Mass.

MSS. A. 9.2, 3, 44